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Welcome to Silent Hill, a seemingly abandoned mist-enshrouded town where a little bit of hell has come to Earth… and wants to say "hello."

Christabella, a force of unimaginable evil locked in the form of an eight year-old girl, has been made truly alive. Cut her and she bleeds. She hungers–and not for souls, but for messy hamburgers and fries… it the greatest nightmare possible for this living dead girl.

Scheming to take back all the power that was once hers–and more–Christabella strikes a bargain with Lenora, a witch who now molds and shapes the fate of Silent Hill in place of Christabella's big sister Lauryn.

Lenora has an agenda of her own, a plan that centers on Hollywood actor and icon Kenneth Carter, a man who secretly harbors many torments of his own. And to rescue one he loves, he has just stepped willingly onto the streets of damnation itself…

From here, there may be no turning back.

ISSUE 2 COVER CHECKLIST

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I WALKED THROUGH A PAINTING OF A PLACE THAT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO EXIST AND FOUND MYSELF IN A NIGHTMARE.
hhhh-hhhhhh-hhh-
I HAVE BLOOD AND SHIT ON ME FROM A MONSTER I KICKED AND CARVED TO DEATH IN MY OWN BATHROOM—A ROOM THAT WAS SOMEHOW TURNED INTO MEAT FROM FLOOR TO CEILING.
wffff!
I'M FACING THE VERY REAL POSSIBILITY THAT MY SANITY IS A THING OF THE PAST...
urrr-rrrrf?

AND WHAT I KEEP THINKING ABOUT IS BEAR. MY *DOG*...
krrrf! snuffle. chuff-chuff!

hrrr-
roou?
~sniff-sniff-
sniff sniff sniff-
sniff~
BEEF
JERKY
Food.
Food-Food-
Food-Food-
Food-Food-
Food-Food-
Food-Food-
hahh-hahh-
hahh-hahh-
hahh-
GRRRRAHHHH!!
EAT... YOU...
ALIVE!

hmmmph?
Food-Food-Food-Food-Food-Food-Food-Food-
huhh-huhh-huhh-huhh-huhh-huhh-
DOG NOT... AFRAID? WANT... BEEF JERKY?
UGH... ALLRIGHT... HAVE... BEEF JERKEY... UGH.
lick-lick-lick-lick-lick-

I KNOW THAT THIS PLACE—AND THESE CREATURES—*CAN'T* BE REAL. SOME CRAZY RECLUSE ARTIST MADE ALL THIS UP FOR A SERIES OF PAINTINGS I'VE SPENT YEARS COLLECTING.
JESUS, THE WAY THESE THINGS KEEP *LOOKING* AT US. WHY AREN'T THEY ATTACKING?
I'M SCARED, MISTER.
ME, TOO.
HOLD MY HAND?
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
I... I'M NOT SURE. HELL, MAYBE.

THE CREATURES AREN'T FOLLOWING. GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THEM BEFORE THEY DECIDE TO COME AFTER US. WHERE CAN WE HIDE? I'VE SEEN SO MANY OF THESE PLACES BEFORE...
BROOKHAVEN
I KNOW THE DANGERS THAT WAIT INSIDE THEM.
FROM IKE'S PAINTINGS.
FROM MY *DREAMS.*
BUT A PART OF ME... *LOVES*... THIS PLACE. THE FIRST TIME I SAW IT IN A PAINTING I KNEW IT REPRESENTED TRUTH. A BRUTAL, TERRIBLE TRUTH.
IT WANTS TO KILL. IT WANTS TO EAT.
SOMETIMES IT JUST CAN'T CONTROL ITSELF. MOST TIMES IT DOESN'T EVEN TRY.
IT'S HONEST. I WANT THAT IN MY LIFE. I *NEED* IT.

BUT THE PRICE OF GIVING IN TO THIS PLACE IS TOO HIGH. I'M GONNA SEE THAT THIS KID IS SAFE. AND I'M GOING TO FIND CONNIE. AND BEAR...
MISTER... I'M HUNGRY.
WE'LL FIND YOU SOMETHING. MAYBE IN HERE... THIS MOVIE THEATER...
I HARDLY KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HER, EXCEPT THAT SHE'S SCARED AND SHE NEEDS HELP.
THOSE THINGS FLOATING UP THERE... I'VE SEEN THEM IN MY DREAMS... THEY WON'T HURT YOU IF YOU DON'T GET TOO CLOSE. I THINK...
HEY, IN THIS MOVIE POSTER... IS THAT YOU?
ARMOR
THE UH--THE DIRECTOR'S CUT HAD A LOT MORE GOING FOR IT. ASIAN DIRECTOR, JUST GENIUS. LYRICAL FOR A SHOOT-EM-UP. APRIL MANNING, THE GIRL, SHE WAS GREAT, SHE SHOULD GET...
OH, WOW...
YEAH, IT IS PRETTY COOL, ISN'T IT?
THIS'LL MAKE YOU WIRED, BUT THE DATES ARE GOOD.
DIZZEES
I THINK THAT'S THE MANAGER'S OFFICE. HE MAY HAVE A PHONE. OR A MAP. SHOULD HELP IF WE'RE GOING TO FIND ANYONE HERE.
A REAL MOVIE STAR. COOL...

NO PHONE. PERFECT..
OKAY, SO. CHRISTABELLA... YOU'VE GOT A SISTER NAMED LAURYN, AND SHE'S N SILENT HILL SOMEWHERE. WE'LL FIND HER, I PROMISE... I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE, TOO. HER NAME'S CONNIE AND MY DOG, BEAR.
CONNIE. SHE YOUR GIRLFRIEND?
IT'S COMPLICATED BUT SHE'S HERE SOMEWHERE. I HAVE TO FIND HER. SHE'S INNOCENT NO WAY SHE DESERVES THIS.
NONE OF US DO
OOPSIES! SORRY, DIDN'T MEAN TO DROP ALL THOSE PAPERS AND STUFF!
IS THAT YOU, TOO?
JESUS. THAT... THAT IS ME. WHEN I WAS A KID. BUT I DON'T REMEMBER HALF OF THESE THINGS. ALWAYS HAD MISSING TIME... DID THEY REALLY HAPPEN?
WHY THE HE.. WOULD ANYONE HAVE THIS?
A BIRTH CERTIFICATE. WAS THAT ME? MY REAL NAME BEFORE I WAS PUT UP FOR ADOPTION? JOSHUA REYNOLDS?
VE SPENT A HUNDRED THOUSAND IN DETECTIVE FEES JUST THIS YEAR TRYING TO FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT MY PARENTS. AND THIS... WHO OWNED THIS PLACE?
YIIIIIEEE-
CHRISTABELLA!

OMIGOD. ARE YOU *HURT?*
WHAT HAPPENED?
WAIT, THE BLOOD'S DRIED WAS THIS SOMEONE ELSE'S DRESS?
DON'T REMEMBER.
MIXED UP IN MY HEAD. GOT THE WUZZIE-FUZZIES UP THERE FEELING A LITTLE WOOZIE-POOZIE
ALL THAT SUGAR . AND WHATEVER HAPPENED THAT GOT YOU HERE.
DO YOU... HEAR SOMEONE?
NO...
HOLY FUCK!
WAIT, IT'S GOING AWAY. WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT
THE
GONE. THE OFFICE, THOSE
TEE-HEE YOU SAID A *BAD* WORD AGAIN
JUST... I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO FIND SOME
MESSING WITH MY HEAD. LET'S UH... LET'S GET AWAY FROM THOSE *THINGS*.
TODAY'S FEATURE
THIS IS THE ONLY DOOR. I GUESS WE'RE GOING THIS WAY

AN AUDITORIUM. THE CURTAINS PULLED OVER THE SCREEN WHO ARE ALL THOSE PEOPLE WAITING TO SEE THE SHOW?
NO EXIT
SHUT UP! HE'LL HEAR YOU! YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING I'M DOING WHAT YOU SAID, WHAT ELSE DO YOU *WANT?*
STUPID BLEEDING-EYED FAKE-BOOBIED COW *DUH,* LIKE I GOT A CHOICE
ALL THESE OTHER PEOPLE ARE THEY REAL? MAYBE I CAN TALK TO ONE OF THEM.
SIR? SIR, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
DAMMIT IT'S LIKE THEY CAN'T EVEN HEAR ME.
OOOH PICTURES

NEWSREEL:
WORLD OF THE FUTURE!
SO HERE YOU ARE, CRUISING DOWN SANTA MONICA, NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD.
THEN A COMPLETE FUCKWAD CUTS YOU OFF AND NEARLY FORCES YOU OFF THE ROAD!
HIM AND TRY TO GET EVEN? PULL YOUR 9MM AND SPLATTER HIS BRAINS? NO
PLAN FOR DEALING WITH ALL THIS GARBAGE—AND WE THINK YOU'LL

WHAT IS THIS...?
THE FUTURE
YOUR BOSS PISSING YOU OFF? WORKMATES INSUFFERABLE? RAGE IN THE WORKPLACE WILL BE A THING OF THE PAST ONCE WE'VE DONE OUR JOB.
MORNING COMMUTE!
AND HEY, KENNETH, IF YOU JUST PLAIN FEEL LIKE JOINING IN THE FUN, GO AHEAD! THERE'LL BE PLENTY TO GO AROUND!
WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE
I DON'T KNOW, IT'S JUST GETTING GOOD LOOK!
IT'S THE END TIME, KENNETH. IT'S WHAT WE'VE *BOTH* BEEN BROUGHT HERE TO DO
CONNIE.

YOU WANTED TRUTH, KENNETH. THE TRUTH IS THAT YOU NEVER LET GO UNLESS YOU'RE WEARING SOMEONE ELSE'S SKIN
YOU NEED TO BE TRUE TO YOURSELF, OR ELSE IT REALLY WILL BE THE END TIME... AT LEAST FOR US.
CONNIE. WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?
SHEEZ, YOU REALLY ARE THIS MUCH OF A SOFT TOUCH, HUH? LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT GONNA HAVE TO DO SQUAT EXCEPT SIT BACK AND WATCH YOU FUCK YOURSELF UP
UNLESS... HUH, MAYBE I CAN GET SOMETHING OUT OF YOU FOR MYSELF AFTER ALL. NO WONDER LENORA'S WORRIED
YOU WANT TO SEE. YOU WANT TO UNDERSTAND
SO MUCH IS CRAWLING UNDER THE SURFACE. SO MANY MYSTERIES
CONNIE, PLEASE. NO...
UNDER YOUR SURFACE, KENNETH. THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.
YOUR ACCEPTING NOT WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO MAKE YOU.

"BUT WHAT YOU'VE ALREADY BECOME."
"HEY GUYS? ABEL MOORE HERE. AGENT EXTRAORDINAIRE. YOU REMEMBER ME, THE GUY WHO PULLED YOU UP FROM THE MUCK AND MADE YOU RICH?"
HOPE YOU'RE NOT IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING THAT'S GONNA GET TAPED BY ONE OF THOSE PAPARAZZI HANGING OUT IN THE BUSHES AND PLASTERED ALL OVER THE INTERNET.
NOT UNLESS I GET MY FIFTEEN PERCENT
HEH LITTLE AGENT HUMOR, THERE.
GUYS?
THE FELLAS AT VALENCIA ARE A LITTLE PISSED THAT YOU BLEW OFF THAT MEETING WITH THEM THIS MORNING
NOT SO PISSED THAT THEY AREN'T TERRIFIED THIS MEANS YOU WON'T DO THEIR STUDIO'S FLICK. AND NOT SO TERRIFIED I COULDN'T WIGGLE ANOTHER FIVE MILL OUT OF THE ASSHOLES
HONESTLY, THIS IS THE KIND OF HARDBALL I'M ALWAYS PREACHING. I'M JUST SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE A BARING YOUR SOUL HEART-TO-HEART WITH ME ABOUT ETHICS AND SHIT FIRST AS IF I WAS QUALIFIED TO TALK ON THE SUBJECT
SO--

HERE LIES JESSICA ALDRICH
AN ANNOYING LITTLE WHORE
WHO GOT WHAT SHE DESERVES
I AM COMING
KENNETH WITH BLOOD ON
HIS HANDS COMING
COMING
WHO'S NEXT?

J-JESSICA'S DEAD? SOME- SOMEONE MADE IT LOOK LIKE I DID IT?
NO! NOT REAL, IT'S NOT REAL!
IT'S REAL ENOUGH. THE ONLY QUESTION IS IF YOU'RE GOING TO OWN UP TO WHAT YOU DID TO WHAT YOU ARE.
AND WHAT YOU'LL BE AGAIN..
OH. I'M LEAKING
YOU'RE NOT CONNIE. LENORA, YOU BITCH! LENORA!
AH, PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE JUST PLAYED OUT THE SCENE BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WE ACTORS, ALWAYS HUNGRY TO TAKE THE BOW AND GET THE APPLAUSE.
DO YOU LIKE THIS LOOK? HOLLYWOOD, THE 1920S... WASN'T THIS A WONDERFUL TIME? SO INNOCENT, SO EXUBERANT.. EVERYTHING WAS NEW AND ANYTHING WAS POSSIBLE
THE WORLD CAN BE THAT WAY AGAIN AND--
OH WE HAVE A VISITOR.

THE DOCTOR IS IN!
MY NAME IS DOCTOR TROY ABERNATHY. I'M HERE FOR THE CHILD.
CHRISTABELLA. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE. WHAT YOU'VE DONE. WHAT YOU WILL DO IN THE FUTURE, GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY.
YOUR SISTER SHOULD HAVE REMOVED YOU FROM EXISTENCE WHEN SHE HAD THE CHANCE. I WILL NOT BE SO TOLERANT.
LAURYN'S VASSAL. INTERESTING. AND I THOUGHT ALL VESTIGES OF LAURYN'S THREAT HAD BEEN DEALT WITH.
CHRISTABELLA, WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT? WHO IS THIS GUY?
UM... HE WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN.. HEY! SOMEONE GET RID OF THIS JERK!
AH. YOU. KENNETH CARTER. THE PAWN. YOU SHOULD BE ELIMINATED AS WELL...
NO!

"... YOU AND EVERYTHING YOU BROUGHT HERE WITH YOU."
rrrr-wfff-wfff-wfff!
Bad dogs. Bad-bad-bad

"YOU SHOULDN'T FEAR ME. I'M A DOCTOR. I CAN EXPLAIN THINGS TO YOU. YOU SEE THESE PEOPLE ALL AROUND YOU ARE NOTHING BUT MEMORIES. RESTLESS SPIRITS.
"...REVENANTS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE WHO BURNED IN SILENT HILL WHEN A VERY PARTICULAR HELL FIRST STORMED THE GATES OF OUR REALITY.
"AND THESE CREATURES YOU FIRST MET IN PAINTINGS, IN DREAMS
"THEY DECEIVE THEMSELVES INTO BELIEVING THEY ACT OF FREE WILL, BUT THEY ARE ONLY TOOLS AND MANIFESTATIONS OF A GREATER EVIL.
"YOU WERE TRICKED INTO COMING HERE BY THAT WITCH LENORA. EVEN SO
"THERE IS NO
NO EXIT
" WAY
EXIT
" OUT
CHRISTABELLA, THE PYRAMID HEADS, THEY'RE SLOWING HIM DOWN. WE'VE GOT TO RUN!
HMMM.

DOCTOR TROY...
YOU'RE DEAD.
YES. YOU KILLED ME. I WAS A NOTED PSYCHIATRIST. I HAD A LIFE.
NOT THEN, YOU STUPID SHIT. I MEAN NOW. I'M FEELING SOMETHING DEEP INSIDE. ALMOST LIKE A GIFT. OR A FAMILY INHERITANCE.
I GUESS I HAD TO BE ALIVE TO GET IT. AND AS FAR AS YOU THREATENING A POOR DEFENSELESS LITTLE GIRL LIKE ME...
YOUR SISTER'S POWER--NO!
OOPSIE-POO, SHAME ON YOU!
YIEEEEEEEEEE

JESUS, KID... WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU?
UGN... UH... NICE ONE, CHRISTABELLA. BUT YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN *THAT* TO DESTROY ME.
AND ISN'T THAT CURIOUS IN AND OF ITSELF...?
CHRISTABELLA, NOW WAIT... WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS.
I'M GONNA FUCK UP YOUR SHIT SO BAD, YOU WON'T...
WAIT, *NO*, I...
KENNETH, NO. LEAVE HER!
UGH... TOOK IT OUT OF ME. SHIT...
SHE CAN'T BE REDEEMED. SHE DOESN'T *WANT* TO BE. SHE'S EVIL. A SYMBOL OF CHILDHOOD INNOCENCE WE HOPED TO USE TO HELP YOU EMBRACE THE TRUTH. BUT INNOCENCE DESPOILED. BEYOND HOPE.
DAMMIT, WHY AREN'T YOU LISTENING TO ME?
YOU'VE SEEN WHAT SHE CAN DO, YOU'RE RISKING YOUR SOUL TAKING HER WITH YOU! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
BECAUSE...

...YOU'RE AFRAID OF HER. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME.
HEY, ACTOR GUY... I JUST MADE A DECISION THAT MIGHT REALLY COST ME. DOUBLE-CROSSED THE POWERS THAT BE, ALL THAT...
YEAH, I GET THAT.
THE THING IS, MISTER, I THOUGHT I WAS A LOT STRONGER THAN I AM. WHAT I JUST DID? I DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT AGAIN. NOT FOR AWHILE...
OH. SO— WE'RE KINDA SCREWED, HUH?
YO, DUDE, DON'T SAY THAT!
GRRRRR...

THE NAME'S IKE ISAACS. DID A BUNCH OF PAINTINGS OF THIS PLACE. THINK YOU BOUGHT MOST OF THEM. ANYHOO, THIS HOT GOTH CHICK WITH, LIKE, A SMOKIN' MOHAWK SENT ME TO HELP. GREAT KISSER, SERIOUSLY...
AND I FOUND YOUR DOG. AND HIS PALS.
SO... WHAT'S SAY WE FUCK THESE THINGS UP, GRAB YOUR GIRLFRIEND, GIVE WHAT FOR TO THAT BITCH LENORA, THEN FIND YOU A WAY OUT OF HERE?
GROOVY.
TO BE CONTINUED...